

THE PROGRESSIVE DEMOCRACY.

David Wilmot, of Pennsylvania, is the lion of the day with the "progressive" wing of the New York Democracy, and the talk is, that he is to be the candidate for the Presidency. "We go," said a thorough-paced member of this new order of democracy, "for freedom and free trade, and freedom's companion. We go for the North, since the South has made the question. We go for the North against the South. We go for David Wilmot, of Pennsylvania, for President—the father of the Wilmot Proviso—the only supporter (in Congress) from Pennsylvania, of the Tariff of 1846—for David Wilmot, who is identified with the great and glorious Herkimer movement—David Wilmot, the manly representative of the progressive and fearless Democracy of the North."

Does the Register know that on the question of slavery the whole whig party of the State of New York, and that wing of the Democratic party which got up, and figured in, the Herkimer convention, and which the Register calls "the progressive Democracy," are identified and pull cordially in the same traces? Does the Register know that the whig convention which met at Auburn, and nominated the State officers, adopted the Wilmot Proviso? That the whole of that party in the said State "go for the North against the South."

The Union says that a late letter dated Oct. 27th, has been received from Gen. Scott, in which the General encloses two interesting reports from Col. Childs and Gen. Lane, and then adds:

"After establishing the new posts below, as indicated in my circular letter of instructions, of Oct. 13 I hope to have the means of occupying Atlixco, some sixteen miles from Puebla, and Toluca, the state capital of Mexico, forty miles hence, and perhaps Orizaba; but probably shall not attempt any more distant expedition without further reinforcements, or until I shall have received the views of the department on the plans submitted in my report."

COM. STOCKTON.—This gentleman is now at his home in New Jersey, where he will remain until he is wanted as a witness in the Fremont trial—he has just arrived—overland—from California.

REINFORCEMENTS FOR GEN. SCOTT.—Ere long Gen. Scott will have under his command at least 25,000 troops. He has now with him about 9,000. Col. Childs has about 2,000; Maj. Lilly 1,500; Gen. Patterson 5,000; Gen. Lane 3,000; Gen. Butler will, it is supposed, be able to leave Vera Cruz by the 1st of Dec., with 5,000 more; all for Gen. Scott's column.

SANTA ANNA.—This singular man, whose life has certainly been an extraordinary one, is once more rejected, denounced, and branded as a traitor, by his countrymen. It will be recalled that he, some time since, resigned his office of President of the "Mexican Republic," and now he is deprived of the command of the army by order of the Mexican Secretary of War. He is virtually under arrest, to answer the charges of cowardice and treason. We find in the late New Orleans papers his latest manifesto to the Mexican people, in which he repels the charges made against him. The document, like all that we have ever seen from his pen, is written with ingenuity and ability. The reader will be struck with the singular appeal which he makes in the following paragraph:—

"I conjure Generals Taylor and Scott, and every individual in their armies, to declare upon their honor whether the Mexican General, who has combated against them in the north, and in the east, and even in the centre of the republic, until the 10th of the present month, has not fulfilled all his duties to his country."

JOHN BARFIELD, whose trial (for the murder of Mr. Flowers) was to take place last week in Cumberland, has moved it from that County to Johnston.

"I do not then, (he adds,) concur with you in approving the restoration of Pender and Singletary—I believe they were justly dismissed. Indeed I do not perceive that they shed their guilt, their military fault. The General might have tried them by Court Martial and had them shot; but this would have been a measure of extreme severity. And as some example was necessary, absolutely necessary, what course was left but the disgrace of a dismissal from a service which they had shown themselves, in temper and principle, unworthy of, and disqualified for."

The above is from the pen of a correspondent of the Observer, in whose judgment, &c., that paper has every confidence. We would like to ask this correspondent of the Observer whether Gen. Wool can legally dismiss—dishonorably dismiss from the service, any commissioned officer by means of his simple fiat, without violating law? And if not, were Lieutenants Singletary and Pender "justly" dismissed from the service? Would the Observer's correspondent like to see the principle established in the American Army, that a General could dismiss from the service any officer under him when he saw fit so to do?

DEMOCRATIC MEETING IN LEXINGTON.—We notice from the Union of Monday night last, that a Democratic meeting was called upon the 13th inst., to be held on to-morrow. The object of the meeting is to express the views of the Democratic party of Kentucky, upon the resolutions and speech of Mr. Clay, delivered there on the 13th inst. Robert N. Wickliffe, Esq., will, on that occasion, introduce a series of resolutions, and also address his fellow-citizens. The speech and resolutions are intended as a reply to Mr. Clay.

THE SON OF AN EMPEROR OUR PRISONER.—Major Augustus Irubide, who has arrived at New Orleans as a prisoner of war, is the son of Irubide, once Emperor of Mexico. The young Irubide was educated at St. Mary's College, near Baltimore. He is said to be a gallant soldier.

NEW YORK.—We learn from the Union's New York correspondent, who writes under date of the 21st inst., that the Democratic members of the Legislature have had a caucus, and with a great deal of harmony determined to hold a Convention on the 16th of next February, for the purpose of nominating delegates to the National Convention. This move, it is supposed, will restore harmony to the party in that great State.

FIRE IN CHARLESTON—1500 BALS OF COTTON BURN.—From the Charleston Courier of Wednesday morning, we learn that on the morning previous, a fire occurred in that city, which, in its ravages, destroyed several buildings, together with about 1500 bales of Cotton. The fire was not entirely extinguished at our last accounts.

MILITARY CONTINUATIONS.—In the Union

of Saturday last, we find an order of the President directing that the duties levied by the Mexican Government on exports before the war, shall now be levied and collected at the ports of exportation by the American officers who, since March last, have been collecting the duties upon imports. The plan of our government, we gather from these two orders, is to collect and appropriate the whole revenues of the Mexican Republic, so far as the same can be done, and apply the receipts to defraying the expenses of the war.—This is exactly right, according to our ideas. Those who dance must expect to pay the fiddler.

GREENVILLE AND COLUMBIA RAIL ROAD.—We regret to perceive from the proceedings of the Convention of Stockholders of this Company, held at Newberry Court House on last week, and published in the Charleston Courier, that there was such variance of opinion about the location of the route as to produce the withdrawal of a large number of the Stockholders from the Convention, headed by six Directors and the President, Judge O'Neal. We fear that this project runs the risk of turning out a total abortion, if some means are not adopted to restore unanimity of feeling and opinion.

HENRY CLAY IN THE FIELD.—The Atlanta (Ga.) Miscellany and Whig, of Monday last, has the name of Henry Clay flying at the head of its columns, for President, and the name of John McLean for Vice President.

THE WHIG PLATFORM.

We commend to the careful perusal of the reader the following pointed and able communication, which we find in the Union of Saturday. The subject is one which, at this peculiar crisis, is of the deepest importance—a subject about which every man should thoroughly inform himself.

MR. CLAY AND THE WAR.—Like Mr. Clay, I am in the decline of life, and hold no office in the government. Unlike Mr. Clay, no visions of office fill before my imagination. I expect none—hope for none—want none. I am disappointed in the positions taken by that gentleman in relation to the Mexican war. I thought him patriotic; and when it was announced that the "Farmer of Ashland"—the greatest living statesman of the age—was about to come from retirement, and give counsel to his countrymen, I did expect a display of lofty patriotism, as well as eloquence—something in rebuke of the spirit which sacrifices country to party—something of which the true American, whig or democrat, might be justly proud. Alas! how different is the result!

Let us consider how Mr. Clay proposes to put an end to the war:—"Mr. Clay said, he was opposed entirely to annexing territory; one half the nations we had already, we did not want." He spoke of the absurdity of asking indemnity for our losses of a people who had nothing to pay." "Mr. Clay avowed himself strongly opposed to the extension of slavery—deploring its existence—he remarked that it was an evil, and he considered the refusal to accept new territory as the best means of averting the difficulties that surrounded this important and delicate subject."

These passages are extracts from the account of Mr. Clay's speech given by his friends. The resolutions offered by him declare that "we anxiously hope that each nation may be left in the undisturbed possession of its own laws, language, cherished religion, and territory;" and that "we have no desire for the dismemberment of the republic of Mexico, but we do just and proper fixation of the limits of Texas."

Now, what is to be the result of Mr. Clay's plan, if adopted?

We are not to demand indemnity for our plundered citizens, because the robbers are not able to pay it.

We are not to take any of their land, because we have more than enough already, and must guard it, when we get it.

What then? Nothing is left but to retreat within our own limits, amidst the triumphant shouts of the Mexicans, and the derision of the civilized world! "Ah," the Mexican chiefs may well say, "our perseverance has conquered you; we know how to deal with your citizenry; we will plunder and murder your children; we will and you will ask us for indemnity, because we are poor; nor take any of our territory, because you do not want it; and if, perchance, having a favorable opportunity, we murder your officers and attack your troops, and your government blockade our ports, defeat our armies, and take our capital, we have only to persevere until one of your statesmen rides into the presidency upon an ass, and then you will surrender."

Mr. Clay virtually says "we are a brave nation, and can afford to let covards butcher us with impunity; we are rich nations, and can afford to let robbers seize and retain our property without indemnity."

Worse than in vain will be the blood shed at Palo Alto, Resaca de la Palma, Monterrey, Buena Vista, Vera Cruz, Cerro Gordo, Contreras, Churubusco, and the city of Mexico, if this policy shall prevail. The spirits of the gallant dead will haunt the recreant statesmen of their dishonored country, if they shall give up the contest without a treaty securing indemnity for the past. It would establish a new Algiers upon our borders; it would encourage continual outrage, plunder, and war, and in the end our country would be obliged to fight over again the glorious battles of the existing war, under more adverse circumstances, again watering the fields and mountains of Mexico with much of our noblest blood.

I am as much opposed to the "annexation of Mexico" as Mr. Clay, and more the enemy of slavery. As to territory, I want Upper California, its ports, and the nearest approaches to it from Missouri by land. I know that no black slave will ever set his foot in that region, whether prohibited or not; and that our people and their institutions will soon set free the white slaves which there exist under the name of peons. But I throw behind me all such questions, when the present hour of our country's peril is at stake.

"Sufficient to the day is the evil thereof." If we retreat from Mexico without indemnity, we are a disgraced nation. Thenceforward we may expect the "kicks and cuffs," the pocket-pickings and stabs of every upstart power on earth. The whole world will wonder, why we ever crossed the Rio Grande—why Mr. Clay sent his son to die at Buena Vista—and why the wild man himself, if he would like to "slay like a Mexican?" It is we, and not our adversary, who will cry "enough;" we, and not Mexico, will be the party whipped; her braggadoocio generals and vain people will justly claim the victory, and the world will accord it to them. More insolent than ever, perchance with a monarch at their head, sustained by European alliances, they will consolidate their power, strengthen their defenses, replenish their stores, and then force us to fight over again all our glorious battles, and pour forth increased torrents of blood "to conquer a permanent peace."

Away with all the factions and irrelevant issues about slavery and all that, until the honor of our country be vindicated, and its future peace be secured on a firm basis. Then, if the occasion will, we will be soon enough quarrel among ourselves. If the American people feel as I do, they will put down, WITH A STRONG HAND, President-makers and candidates for the Presidency, whig or democrat, in the north or in the south, who, for

purposes of self-aggrandizement, unworthy revenge, or unholly ambition, would distract and disgrace their country, extinguish its glories, now so unrivalled, exchange the admiration of the world for its derision and contempt, and, in a hasty retreat from a contest almost ended, lay the foundation for future outrages and wars without end.

AN OLD MAN.

THE LATE FOREIGN NEWS.—The N. York Herald, in its article upon the intelligence received by the *Aadria*, has the following remarks:

"The news from England is highly important—as much so as any we have received since the commencement of the revolution in that country."

"We have, as yet, in another column, only a synopsis of the intelligence, which we received through the telegraph. The details will be received to-morrow, and we shall publish them to-morrow. The leading facts in the paper give us a melancholy idea of the progress of the commercial crisis in England. Cotton has fallen. Corn has advanced. The Bank of England has afforded assistance under the advice of government, but the revolution still continues. Above all, the state of things is so melancholy and dark, that Parliament has to meet on the eighteenth of this month, being two or three months earlier than the usual time of meeting."

"The fall of cotton is equal to about a cent per pound. This has been produced as much by depression and the stopping of the working of the mills, as by the increase of the crop in this country. The amount that will be yielded to the South will be as much as heretofore, in consequence of the increase of the crop; but the depression in the commercial and manufacturing circles will lead to other difficulties hereafter. The cessation of working of the mills is a very gloomy indication of affairs there."

59—We find the following table in the New York Commercial Shipping List, and think that it will be interesting and useful to our people, in understanding the quotations of the foreign markets:

Statement showing the net proceeds to the seller in the United States, after paying all ordinary and necessary expenses, of Upland Cotton, founded on actual sales in Liverpool, and on a computation of a half-bushel, per pound, in freight, and nine per cent. premium on the exchange—insurance at peace rates.

3 per cent. nets, cents 45	8 per cent. nets, cents 142
3 1/2 " " 54 83 " " 142	
4 " " 63 94 " " 151	
4 1/2 " " 72 104 " " 160	
5 " " 81 114 " " 169	
5 1/2 " " 90 124 " " 178	
6 " " 99 134 " " 187	
6 1/2 " " 108 144 " " 196	
7 " " 117 154 " " 205	
7 1/2 " " 126 164 " " 214	

59—Few of our friends in the country are aware of the risks and hazards to which those who traverse the trackless wastes of the ocean are daily and hourly exposed. The following account will, we think, give them a pretty vivid idea of the perils to which the mariner is exposed:—

From the N. Y. Com. Advertiser, 19th inst.

A HORRIBLE STORY OF SHIPWRECK.

A day or two ago we published under our marine head a deplorable account of a shipwreck, given by survivors from the wreck of schooner Caroline, Capt. Wm. Smith, bound from Savannah for Bath. Capt. Smith arrived at Boston yesterday morning, and furnished the following to the editors of the Traveller:—

Captain Smith states that he left Tybee Light, mouth of the Savannah River, October 24th. On the 26th, took a heavy gale of wind from N. E. and sprung a leak, in lat. 32 1/2, long. 77. Laid to all that day. At 7 P. M. he was down on his beam ends, and on putting away the weather, lay on his side, and was unable to get up.

On the 31st, spoke barque Isaac Mead, Brown, from Savannah for New York; the barque laid by us from 7 A. M. to 4 P. M., but a tremendous sea prevented them from rendering us any assistance. Our provisions and water were all stored in the trunk cabin, and we were unable to get them out. By the aid of the barque, we were enabled to carry overboard, save that below, which it was impossible to get at. Thus we were without food or drink.

Our only shelter was one berth, which remained of the cabin on deck, the hold being full of water. Three days after, Henry Hughes, one of the crew, went on deck, and was never seen afterwards; he was probably washed overboard.

On the 3d inst., we caught water from rain to last twenty-four hours. From that time to the 10th, we were totally without water or food, and began to feel as if death was very near us. The gale had lasted 8 days. We had nothing to eat for ten, or to drink for six days. We began to discuss the question of drawing lots to see who should suffer death to save the lives of the others.

It was agreed that we should use sticks.—We drew, and it fell to the lot of an Irishman named Charles Brown, who had S. D. marked on his arm. He was a large athletic man, weighing about 175 or 180, had shipped at Savannah, and was unknown to the rest of the crew.

He alone was armed with a sheath knife, which he drew, and declared he would plunge into the heart of the first one who approached to carry out the fatal chance. Upon this the captain retired to the cabin, saying he would have nothing more to do with the affair, thinking that they were all near their end.

At this moment a boy named Hughie Rose, of Bangor, Wales, aged 18, put up and said that the youngest should die first; this free will offering was about to be accepted by Brown, as the captain, with the boy, went into the cabin. Captain Smith states that as he threw himself upon the berth his eye was attracted to a handle sticking up near, which he thought belonged to an axe. He told the boy to fetch it, and it proved to be an axe.

Thinking that something wrong was about to be enacted on deck, he followed the boy when he returned, and saw the boy seized round the waist by the now desperate Brown, with the intention of making him the victim. At this moment the captain states that he felt gifted with extraordinary strength, stepped forward and drove the axe twice into the head of Brown, and he fell dead upon the deck.

It is supposed by Captain Smith, from the fact that S. D. was marked upon the arm of Brown, that he shipped under a feigned name. He was about 35 years old.

After he was dead, the Captain bled and dressed him. His flesh was partly cut by thin strips and laid upon the deck to dry. But the crew did not bury the body, they would not have the heart to have killed him; but he did not think it right that the boy, after running a chance for his life, could after all become the victim, and he appears to think that he was suddenly gifted with strength to save him.

An idea may be formed of the nearness of death to this unfortunate crew from the fact that the captain's feet and nails both turned black, and his nails have not as yet obtained their natural color. The blood of Brown probably saved their lives, as they subsisted on it two whole days.

The Caroline is a total loss. She is insured at the Neptune office in this city, for \$5,000.

We Spent upon the English Charity.—Cordially, eagerly, thankfully, we agree with the English Times in this one respect—there ought to be no alms for Ireland. It is an imprudent proposal and ought to be rejected with scorn and contempt. We are sick of this eternal begging. If but one voice in Ireland should be raised against it, that voice shall be ours.

To-morrow, to-morrow, over broad England, Scotland and Wales, the people who devour our substance from year to year, are to offer up their canting thanksgivings for our "abundant harvests," and to fling us certain crumbs and crusts of it for charity. Now, if we may suppose, in any degree, to speak for our countrymen, we speak up for petition. Keep your alms, ye canting rogues—but your pockets upon the Irish plunder that is in them—and let the begging-box pass on. Neither as loans nor as alms will we take that which is our own. We spit upon the benevolence that robs us of a pound and flings back a penny in charity. Contribute now if you will—these will be your thanks!

Dublin Times.

Threaded Bank Notes.—Messrs. Crane & Co., of Dalton, Massachusetts, manufacturers of bank note paper, have invented a very simple and efficient method of preserving the durability of a bill from alteration. Thread of silk or cotton are arranged in parallel lines, lengthwise with the note, and embodied in the substance of the paper during its manufacture. A one dollar bill has one thread, and one is added for each denomination up to five dollars, then a ten dollar bill has six threads, another added for twenty, fifty, one hundred, five hundred, and one thousand, the last having eleven threads. It must be very difficult, if not impossible, to insert another thread after the note is finished, and as the threads mark its value as distinctly as the figures, the chances of a successful alteration are at least greatly diminished. The Mechanics' Banking Association of this city, and several of the banks in this State and at the East, have ordered the threaded paper, and it will probably come into general use.—N. Y. Journal of Commerce.

The Attack upon Senator Hannegan.—The National Intelligence and Union both represent that Senator Hannegan is free of all blame in the difficulty between himself and Mr. McDonald, lately in Indiana. It is not only Mr. McDonald, but Senator Hannegan, who is clearly proved to be the aggressor. It was he, not McDonald, who was the party to the assault upon McDonald by a party a year ago, which was made the pretext of the late attack, but it is established that Mr. Hannegan on the occasion acted as peace-maker, and probably was the means of saving McDonald's life.—Baltimore Sun.

Clarendon Horse Guards.—On the 25th of October, the Clarendon Horse Guards held their regular parade.—Orderly Sergeant Junius Davis handed in his resignation, which was unanimously received by the troop. The troop, then, Capt. Howard, presented their thanks unanimously to Sergeant Davis, for his efficient conduct in the management of the affairs of the troop, and he was enrolled on the list as an honorary member.

The officers now consist of C. H. Howard, Captain; C. H. Dudley, 1st Lieut.; James Thompson, 2d Lieut.; John Cowan, Cornet; E. D. Hall, 1st, Richard Grant, 2d, John McNeil, 3d, and James Smith, 4th Sergeants.

We are happy to state that the prospects of the Company are very flattering, and that the expectations of its friends will be realized, in finding this troop a credit to the military organization of the town and county. Five new members will be added to-day.

Wilmington Commercial, 20th inst.

The Remains of Capt. Walker, and his Slave, David.—A letter from Vera Cruz to the New Orleans Delta, dated Nov. 5, states that the remains of Capt. Walker, and his faithful servant, David, were in the castle of Perote, having been brought from Huamantla by the steamer, the *San Antonio*. The provisions were forwarded to the United States by a large train which is shortly expected from Mexico. His faithful servant was killed a few moments after his master breathed his last, in a successful effort to save the life Surgeon Lamar, receiving in his own breast a lance aimed at the life of his master's friend.—Baltimore Sun.

59—The Union understands from the best authority that the treasury notes of the United States are 8 per cent. advance in the city of Mexico. This state of things is most fortunately calculated to benefit our schemes of finance. It will contribute to enable us to pay our expenses in that country upon more advantageous terms.

Gen. Wade, of Ohio, has offered to the War Department, to raise a brigade, arm, equip and transport it to the seat of war at his own expense; the cost thereof to be met hereafter by the Government.—Vicksburg Sentinel.

LATER FROM SANTA FE.—Indians and Mexicans threatening Taos.—Inhabitants asking for Protection.—The Philadelphia papers contain a despatch giving advice from Santa Fe to the 17th of September. The troops were all in excellent health, the city in quietness and peace, and business unusually brisk. At a fandango, a Mr. Bolt had been shot dead by a volunteer.

The Indians and disaffected Mexicans were threatening more trouble in the vicinity of Taos, and the inhabitants had requested the presence of more troops for their protection, and a force had been ordered thither from the south.

Captain McIntyre leads the advance guard of the column in New Mexico, and is well provisioned and prepared for effective service. The Eastern battalion is also well disciplined.

Verbal reports represent that there were no troops either at Chihuahua or El Paso, but this was not entirely correct.

The Apaches Indians were murdering individuals and surprising small parties of emigrants and plundering them, whenever an opportunity occurred.—Balt. Clipper.

A Pumpkin.—Col. E. D. Austin, of this county, raised a pumpkin this season, which weighed one hundred pounds. Has any person raised a larger one?—Salisbury Watchman.

Western Pork Trade.—The Ohio Cultivator publishes a table, compiled from the Assessor's return to the Auditor of State, by which it appears that the whole number of hogs in the State of Ohio last year was 1,405,621.

Full returns have not been received this year, but 61 counties, which last year had only 1,097,864, now have 1,372,113, and a proportionate increase throughout the State, would make the total number of hogs in the State, 1,755,000, about 25 per cent. more than last year. The numbers, above do not include pigs under six months on the 1st of June last. This table proves clearly that the number of hogs in Ohio this year is vastly larger than last year.

Inflammation, Sore Throat or Quinsy, is an acute and sometimes highly dangerous complaint, and should be attended to in the early stage of the malady, as the slightest delay is often attended with serious consequences. Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills of the North American College of Physicians, is the best medicine in the world for the cure of inflammatory sore throat, because they not only purge from the body those humors which are the cause of every description of inflammation and swelling, but they suit all ages and may be administered without a moment's delay. For a grown person from four to eight of said pills should be taken at night and morning, until the urgent symptoms have abated, after which three or four pills taken once in twenty-four hours will in a short time make a perfect cure.

Beware of Counterfeits of all kinds! Some are coated with sugar; others made to resemble in outward appearance the original medicine.—The safest course is, to purchase of the regular agents only, or one or more of whom may be found in every city and town in the State. Principal Office, 169 Race street, Philadelphia. For sale in Wilmington, N. C., by George R. French and Jas. W. Johnson.

Let Patients Speak for themselves. Mr. Seth W. Fowler, Dear Sir: I am happy to sign my name to the following certificate, hoping that others may receive benefit from the same invaluable medicine:

Oxford, Oxford Co., Me., Nov. 12, 1845. This is to certify that in August of this present year, I was taken bleeding at the lungs, and had in all seventeen different spells, bleeding on an average from half a glass to half a pint at a time. I applied to one of the most skillful physicians in the county, and received but partial relief during his attendance. I was all this time suffering with a severe cough, spitting blood, &c. I tried various remedies, but all without success, until, by the advice of my friends, I tried Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, and to my great relief, in three days' time, my cough was so loosened, that I raised with perfect ease, the pain and soreness having been entirely removed from my stomach and lungs. I am now taking my second bottle, and my health is rapidly improving. I have since received five miles with very little inconvenience.

I signed, ZERULON CHABREAU, Jr., Oxford, Me. None genuine, unless signed I. Butts on the wrapper.

For sale, wholesale and retail, by Wm. SHAW, Wilmington, and by Druggists generally in North Carolina.

Sand's Sarsaparilla. The following letter, received from Capt. Garrow, a gentleman well known and of the highest respectability, residing in Mobile, shows conclusively the value and efficacy of Sand's Sarsaparilla in cases of chronic rheumatism:

Mobile, Ala., July 3d, 1847. Messrs. Sands & Co.—I was afflicted for more than ten years with rheumatism, and it was with pleasure I avail myself of this opportunity to express to you the salutary effect your Sarsaparilla had on me. In January, 1842, I purchased of you a course of Sarsaparilla, and took five bottles, which I took agreeably to the printed directions, which removed the complaint, and I have now every reason to believe my health is permanently recovered. Yours very respectfully, S. H. GARROW.

Prepared and sold by A. B. & D. Sands, Druggists, 100 Fulton street, New York. Sold also by Wm. SHAW, Wilmington, N. C., and by Druggists generally throughout the United States. Price \$1 per bottle. Six bottles for \$5.

MARRIED.

In Newbern, N. C., last evening, Mr. Robert J. Hunter, of Dutch county, to Miss Sarah J. only daughter of the late William Dunn, Esq. In Carteret county, on the 10th inst., by Rev. John Jones, Mr. Joseph Perry, to Miss Abigail Bell, daughter of David Bell, Esq.

Near Fayetteville, on the 11th inst., Dr. S. B. Gilchrist, to Miss Catherine McPherson, daughter of the late John McPherson, Esq. At White Plains, Wake county, on the 16th inst., by Rev. T. M. Meredith, Daniel W. Courts, Esq. of Rockingham, (formerly Public Treasurer) to Miss Martha Jones, daughter of the late Nathaniel Jones, Esq. of White Plains.

Near Fayetteville, on the 18th inst., by Rev. Adam Gilchrist, Mr. John Wesley Pearce, to Miss Laura, daughter of Mr. James Martine. Also on same day, by Rev. Mr. Connor, Mr. Jerome Bonaparte Russell, of Randolph county, to Miss Martha Jane, daughter of the late Charles Emmert, formerly of Richmond, Va.

DIED.

At South Washington, in this county, on the 17th inst., Mrs. M. M. Brinkins, aged 83.

In Orange county, on the 31st ult., Mr. Allen Edwards, sen., in the 91st year of his age.

In Cabarrus county, on the 29th ult., Mrs. Catharine Barringer, relict of Paul Barringer, Esq., dec'd., at the advanced age of 92.

At 38 cents, which is a large reduction, while in small lots as wanted, about previous prices are demanded, with very limited sales. Some small lots of Tar and Rosin have been sold within our range. The steamer's news is now anxiously looked for, and some holders of Turpentine and Rosin are preparing to wait for a reception, rather than operate in the present unsettled state of things.

NOVEMBER 22. The steamer's news has unsettled the market. Genesee Flour is held at \$6 25, but no sales.—Nothing doing in Cotton.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 22.—The Grain market is at a stand. Pennsylvania brands Flour, is held at \$6 25, without sales.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 22.—Sales of Howard Street Flour at \$5 57 1/2. Sales of prime wheat at 130 cents per bushel.

PORT OF WILMINGTON.

ARRIVED.

Nov. 18. Brig Sylvia, Patten, Guadaloupe, to E. Dickson. Sch. A. J. DeLoach, Brewster, New York, to R. Brown. Sch. E. L. Brewer, Fair Haven, Mass., to DeLoach, Brown & Co.

Nov. 19. Brig Eliza Helen, Clements, Jamaica, to Geo. W. Davis. Brig Milton, York, Havana, to Harris & Russell. Brig Leonora, Mandrol, New York, to do. Brig Harriet, Brown, Turke Island, to Geo. W. Davis. Sch. A. J. Thiers, Sanford, N. York, to R. Brown. Sch. W. Thiers, Sanford, N. York, to R. Brown. Sch. W. Thiers, Sanford, N. York, to R. Brown. Sch. W. Thiers, Sanford, N. York, to R. Brown.

Nov. 20. Brig Gardner H. Wright, Whitaker, from Cardenas, to Harris & Russell. Brig Gardner H. Wright, Whitaker, from Cardenas, to Harris & Russell. Brig Gardner H. Wright, Whitaker, from Cardenas, to Harris & Russell. Brig Gardner H. Wright, Whitaker, from Cardenas, to Harris & Russell.

Nov. 21. Brig Gardner H. Wright, Whitaker, from Cardenas, to Harris & Russell. Brig Gardner H. Wright, Whitaker, from Cardenas, to Harris & Russell. Brig Gardner H. Wright, Whitaker, from Cardenas, to Harris & Russell. Brig Gardner H. Wright, Whitaker, from Cardenas, to Harris & Russell.

Nov. 22. Brig Gardner H. Wright, Whitaker, from Cardenas, to Harris & Russell. Brig Gardner H. Wright, Whitaker, from Cardenas, to Harris & Russell. Brig Gardner H. Wright, Whitaker, from Cardenas, to Harris & Russell. Brig Gardner H. Wright, Whitaker, from Cardenas, to Harris & Russell.

Nov. 23. Brig Gardner H. Wright, Whitaker, from Cardenas, to Harris & Russell. Brig Gardner H. Wright, Whitaker, from Cardenas, to Harris & Russell. Brig Gardner H. Wright, Whitaker, from Cardenas, to Harris & Russell. Brig Gardner H. Wright, Whitaker, from Cardenas, to Harris & Russell.

Nov. 24. Brig Gardner H. Wright, Whitaker, from Cardenas, to Harris & Russell. Brig Gardner H. Wright, Whitaker, from Cardenas, to Harris & Russell. Brig Gardner H. Wright, Whitaker, from Cardenas, to Harris & Russell. Brig Gardner H. Wright, Whitaker, from Cardenas, to Harris & Russell.